

Old Lady Number 31 by LOUISE FORSLUND Author of "The Story of Sarah" "The Ship of Dreams" Etc. Copyright by The Century Co.

much excitement, so many instructions and directions for the two adventurers, that Abraham found himself in the carriage before he had kissed Angy good-by.

He had shaken hands, perhaps not altogether graciously, with every one else, even with the deaf-and-dumb gardener, who came out of his hiding place to witness the setting-out.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued. She perched herself on her little horsehair trunk, which she had packed to take to Blossy's, looking in her time-worn silk gown like a rusty blackbird, and, like a bird, she bent her head first to one side and then the other, surveying Abe in his "barrel clothes" with a critical but complimentary eye.

CHAPTER XIV. Cutting the Apron Strings. The usual hardy pleasure-seekers that gather at the foot of Shore Lane when the bay becomes a field of ice and a field of sport as well were there to see the old men arrive, and as they stepped out of the carriage there came forward from among the group gathered about the fire on the beach the editor of the Shoreville Herald.

Ever since his entrance into the Old Ladies' home Abe had never stopped chaffing in secret over the fact that until he died, and no doubt received worthy obituary, he might never again "have his name in the paper."

Mr. Editor touched his cap to the two old men. He was a keen-faced, boyish little man with a laugh bigger than himself, but he always wore a worried air the day before his paper, a weekly, went to press, and he wore that worried look now.

That the wind of projectiles causes the death of soldiers is a theory advanced by Professor Laurent of Brussels, who read a paper on this subject before the French Academy of Science during the Balkan war.

Once Over. Some men attract more attention than a thermometer on a pleasant day.—Chicago News.

him, "to what do you attribute your good health at your time of life?"

Abraham cleared his throat importantly, but before he could answer, Samuel growled:

"Ter me! His health an' his life both. I dragged him up out of a death-bed only a week ago."

"Jest say," he added eagerly, "that the time for old folks ter stick home under the cellar door has passed, an' nobody is ten older ter agallivantin' nowadays. An' then yew might mention"—the old man's face was shining now as he imagined Angy's pleasure—"that Mis' Rose is gone down ter Twin Coves ter visit Mis' Samuel Darby fer a week, an' Cap'n Darby an' Cap'n Abraham Rose," his breast swelling out, "is agoin' ter spend a week at Bleak Hill. Ther, hain't that Cap'n Eph a-cootin' in naow? I guess them air new runners o' Bill Green's didn't work. He hain't nowhere in sight. He—"

"Le's be agwine, Abe," interrupted Samuel, and leaving the editor still scribbling, he led the way down the bank with the determined stride, his market basket in one hand, his grip in the other, and his lip muttering that "a feller couldn't dew nuttin' in Shoreville without gettin' his name in the paper." But a moment later, when the two were walking gingerly over the ice to the spot where Eph had drawn his scooter to a standstill, Samuel fell into a self-congratulatory chuckle.

"Why, me an' Angy," began Abe, "have lived together year in an' year out fer—"

"All aboard!" interrupted Captain Eph with a shout. "It's a fair wind. I bet on making it in five minutes and fifty seconds."

"I guess folks will see now that we're as young as we ever was!" They continued to grin as the boat spun into full flight and went whizzing over the ice, whizzing and bumping and bouncing. Both their faces grew red, their two pairs of eyes began to water, their teeth began to chatter; but Samuel shouted at the top of his voice in defiance of the gale:

BADLY AFFECTED BY WIND. Prodigious Speed of Projectiles in Warfare Has Been Known to Overcome Soldiers.

In instances where this mysterious inflection caused death, autopsies were held and these invariably revealed no nervous lesions. Then it occurred to Professor Laurent that the variations of atmospheric pressure caused by the passing of the projectile had an effect upon the nerve cells, causing inflection.

Dr. Matigon, during the Russia-Japan war, reported similar cases, particularly after a severe bombardment. As projectiles gain not only in size, but in speed, as the years go on, just what the toll from wind will be in the next great conflict is hard to forecast.

Fur-Cloths and Furs in Wraps



THE wonderful new fur-cloths are so like the skins which they imitate that they appear in all outside garments made up with genuine furs used as a trimming. They do not suffer in the least by comparison with these.

Another good feature of the fur-cloth wrap lies in the fact that it may be altered in shape to conform to the altered lines of the styles as new seasons arrive. The altering of fur garments is an expensive undertaking on account of the difficulty of matching and sewing skins. No difficulties of this kind are met with in handling fur-cloths.

A very handsome coat of broadtail fur-cloth is shown in the picture given here. It is cut on straight lines, flaring toward the bottom, and finished with a collar and cuffs of real chinchilla fur. It is a short coat with flounce set on, shaped to flare and ripple at

the sides and back. It is lined with plain satin and fastened with handsome jet buttons.

Worn with the coat is a muff of panne velvet bordered with the fur-cloth. A velvet chrysanthemum is mounted on one border. A smart velvet turban, with the crown extended into wings and the shape outlined with box-plated satin ribbon, completes a costume that will compel admiration in any gathering of fashionably dressed women.

Gay and Novel is This. Red and white Pekin striped pussy willow silk—the popular silk for blouses with the younger contingent—was used to build a gay little replica of an imported model. The replica blouse opens over a vest of white pique, which curves around in waistcoat effect and joins a belt of the silk.

Silver and Green. Silver lace and emerald green velvet have been combined in several of the models of the autumn that have attracted wide attention. One evening gown is made with much silver lace on an emerald green foundation and further trimming of rhinestones to add to the silvery, light effect.

The Newest Shapes in Velvet Hats



THE velvet hat, having been made in every shape with which we are familiar, now appears in novel shapes that we have not seen before. So far nothing has appeared to supplant it, although there is a whisper in the air that those who like to be "different" may soon choose hatter's plush, bright-finished felts, or hats of bright finish combined with suede leather.

Such a food is wholesome, appetizing food that puts life and vigor into one, but doesn't clog the system.

Such a food is Grape-Nuts. The entire nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—MRS. THOMSON, 643 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Tut's Pills. To cure constiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

Resonant Tum-Tums. Little Madge had been listening to her mother reading from the paper. All was silent for some little time and then Madge burst out laughing very suddenly.

Self-conceit is a good asset. A man can't hope to be popular with his friends unless he is popular with himself.

War Snatches. Simeon Ford, the humorist of New York, said the other day: "We are a nation of humorists. We extract humor even out of war. As I walked down Broadway the other morning I overheard scraps of talk like these:

"The missionaries have been looking for heathens in the wrong countries." "What's the matter with the late Rudyard Kipling resurrecting himself and giving us a new war song?" "Carnegie's new palace?" The kaiser has turned it into a fort."

Virtue is its own reward, but even an angel blows his own horn.

Tone Up! Not Drugs—Food Does It

Such a food is Grape-Nuts. The entire nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts—phosphate of potash, etc.—

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Long baked, easily digested, ready to eat; an ideal food with cream or milk, and fine in many combinations.

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